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foreign missions.

# HYMNS

FOR THE

MEETING

OF THE

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“Let the people praise thee, O God;  
Let all the people praise thee.”

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BROOKLYN.

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## 1. OLD HUNDRED.

---

1. FROM all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise :  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,  
Through every land, by every tongue.
  2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord !  
Eternal truth attends thy word :  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- 

## 2. ITALIAN HYMN.

---

- 1 COME, thou almighty King,  
Help us thy name to sing,  
Help us to praise :  
Father ! all-glorious,  
O'er all victorious,  
Come, and reign over us,  
Ancient of Days !
- 2 Come, thou incarnate Word !  
Gird on thy mighty sword ;  
Our prayer attend :  
Come, and thy people bless,  
And give thy word success ;  
Spirit of holiness !  
On us descend.
- 3 Come, holy Comforter !  
Thy sacred witness bear,  
In this glad hour :  
Thou, who almighty art,  
Now rule in every heart,  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power !
- 4 To the great One in Three,  
The highest praises be,  
Hence evermore !  
His sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.

### 3. CORONATION.

---

- 1 All hail, the power of Jesus name!  
     Let angels prostrate fall!  
     Bring forth the royal diadem,  
     And crown him Lord of all.
  
  - 2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
     Ye ransomed from the fall;  
     Hail him, who saves you by his grace,  
     And crown him Lord of all.
  
  - 3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
     The wormwood and the gall;  
     Go, spread your trophies at his feet,  
     And crown him Lord of all.
  
  - 4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
     On this terrestrial ball,  
     To him all majesty ascribe,  
     And crown him Lord of all.
- 

### 4. OAKSVILLE.

---

- 1 Sing we the song of those who stand  
     Around the eternal throne,  
     Of every kindred, clime, and land,  
     A multitude unknown.
  
- 2 Toil, trial, suffering, still await  
     On earth the pilgrims' throng,  
     Yet learn we, in our low estate,  
     The Church Triumphant's song.
  
- 3 "Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,"  
     Cry the redeemed above,  
     "Blessing and honor to obtain,  
     And everlasting love!"
  
- 4 "Worthy the Lamb," on earth we sing,  
     "Who died our souls to save!  
     Henceforth, O Death! where is thy sting!  
     Thy victory, O Grave!"

### 5. ROCKINGHAM.

---

- 1 KINGDOMS and thrones to God belong ;  
Crown him, ye nations, in your song :  
His wondrous names and powers rehearse ;  
His honors shall enrich your verse.
  - 2 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms ;  
How terrible is God in arms †  
In Israel are his mercies known,  
Israel is his peculiar throne.
  - 3 Proclaim him King, pronounce him blest ;  
He's your defence, your joy, your rest ;  
When terrors rise, and nations faint,  
God is the strength of every saint.
- 

### 6. ARIEL.

---

- 1 OH, could I speak the matchless worth,  
Oh, could I sound the glories forth,  
Which in my Saviour shine !  
I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,  
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings  
In notes almost divine.
- 2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,  
My ransom from the dreadful guilt  
Of sin, and wrath divine !  
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,  
In which all perfect, heavenly dress  
My soul shall ever shine.
- 3 I'd sing the characters he bears,  
And all the forms of love he wears,  
Exalted on his throne :  
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
I would to everlasting days  
Make all his glories known.
- 4 Well—the delightful day will come,  
When my dear Lord will bring me home,  
And I shall see his face :  
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
A blest eternity I'll spend,  
Triumphant in his grace.

## 7. ANTIOCH.

- 
- 1 Joy to the world ! the Lord is come !  
 Let earth receive her King ;  
 Let every heart prepare him room,  
 And heaven and nature sing.
  - 2 Joy to the world ! the Saviour reigns !  
 Let men their songs employ ;  
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,  
 Repeat the sounding joy.
  - 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,  
 Nor thorns infest the ground :  
 He comes to make his blessings flow  
 Far as the curse is found.
  - 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  
 And makes the nations prove  
 The glories of his righteousness,  
 And wonders of his love.
- 

## 8. HARWELL.

- 
- 1 Hark ! ten thousand harps and voices  
 Sound the note of praise above !  
 Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices ;  
 Jesus reigns, the God of love :—  
 See, he sits on yonder throne !  
 Jesus rules the world alone,  
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen.
  - 2 King of glory ! reign for ever—  
 Thine an everlasting crown ;  
 Nothing, from thy love, shall sever  
 Those whom thou hast made thine own ;—  
 Happy objects of thy grace,  
 Destined to behold thy face.
  - 3 Saviour ! hasten thine appearing ;  
 Bring—Oh ! bring the glorious day,  
 When, the awful summons hearing,  
 Heaven and earth shall pass away ;—  
 Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,—  
 “ Glory, glory to our King.”

7  
**9. ST. THOMAS.**

---

- 1 COME, we who love the Lord,  
And let our joys be known ;  
Join in a song of sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below ;  
Celestial fruits on earthly ground  
From faith and hope may grow.
- 3 The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields  
Or walk the golden streets.
- 4 Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry ;  
We're marching through Immanuel's ground  
To fairer worlds on high.

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**10. DENFIELD.**

---

- 1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne ;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.
- 2 " Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
" To be exalted thus !"  
" Worthy the Lamb !" our lips reply,  
" For he was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honor and power divine ;  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, forever thine !
- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky  
And air, and earth, and seas,  
Conspire to lift thy glories high,  
And speak thine endless praise.
- 5 The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred name  
Of him who sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb !

## 11. YARMOUTH.

---

- 1 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!  
     Ye soldiers of the cross!  
     Lift high his royal banner,  
     It must not suffer loss:  
     From vict'ry unto vict'ry  
     His army shall be led,  
     Till every foe is vanquished,  
     And Christ is Lord indeed.
  
  - 2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!  
     The trumpet call obey;  
     Forth to the mighty conflict,  
     In this his glorious day:  
     “Ye that are men, now serve him,”  
     Against unnumbered foes;  
     Your courage rise with danger,  
     And strength to strength oppose.
  
  - 3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!  
     The strife will not be long;  
     This day the noise of battle,  
     The next the victor's song:  
     To him that overcometh,  
     A crown of life shall be:  
     He with the King of Glory  
     Shall reign eternally.
- 

## 12. ARLINGTON.

---

- 1 Rise, O my soul, pursue the path  
     By ancient worthies trod;  
     Aspiring, view those holy men  
     Who lived and walked with God.
  
- 2 'Twas through the Lamb's most precious blood  
     They conquered every foe;  
     And to his power, and matchless grace,  
     Their crowns of life they owe.
  
- 3 Lord, may I ever keep in view  
     The patterns thou hast given,  
     And ne'er forsake the blessed road  
     That led them safe to Heaven!



**13. MAITLAND.**

---

- 1 MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,  
And all the world go free?  
No, there's a cross for every one,  
And there's a cross for me.
- 2 This consecrated cross I'll bear,  
Till death shall set me free,  
And then go home my crown to wear,  
For there's a crown for me.
- 3 Upon the crystal pavement, down  
At Jesus' pierced feet,  
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,  
And his dear name repeat.
- 4 And palms shall wave, and harps shall ring,  
Beneath heaven's arches high;  
The Lord that lives, the ransomed sing,  
That lives no more to die.
- 5 Oh, precious cross! O, glorious crown!  
Oh, resurrection day!  
Ye angels, from the stars come down,  
And bear my soul away.

---

**14. STATE STREET.**

---

- 1 I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of thine abode,  
The Church, our blest Redeemer saved  
With his own precious blood.
- 2 For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 3 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 4 Sure as thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

**15. DENNIS.**

---

- 1 YE servants of the Lord!  
Each in his office wait,  
Observant of his heavenly word,  
And watchful at his gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame;  
Gird up your loins as in his sight,  
For awful is his name.
- 3 Watch,—'tis your Lord's command;  
And while we speak he's near;  
Mark the first signal of his hand,  
And ready all appear.
- 4 Oh, happy servant he,  
In such a posture found!  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
And be with honor crowned.

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**16. CHRISTMAS.**

---

- 1 Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigor on;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice,  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis his own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye.
- 4 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee,  
Have I my race begun;  
And, crowned with victory, at thy feet  
I'll lay my honors down.

## 17. OLMUTZ.

- 1 YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,  
Down from the willows take ;  
Loud to the praise of love divine,  
Bid every string awake.
- 2 Though in a foreign land,  
We are not far from home,  
And nearer to our house above  
We every moment come.
- 3 When we in darkness walk,  
Nor feel the heavenly flame,  
Then is the time to trust our God,  
And rest upon his name.
- 4 Soon shall our doubts and fears  
Subside at his control ;  
His loving-kindness shall break through  
The midnight of the soul.
- 5 Blest is the man, O God,  
That stays himself on thee !  
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,  
Shall thy salvation see.

## 18. HAMBURG.

- 1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down ;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 3 His dying crimson, like a robe,  
Spreads o'er his body on the tree ;  
Then I am dead to all the globe,  
And all the globe is dead to me.
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small ;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

### 19. UXBIDGE.

---

- 1 The heavens declare thy glory, Lord !  
     In every star thy wisdom shines ;  
     But when our eyes behold thy word,  
     We read thy name in fairer lines.
  
  - 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,  
     And nights and days thy power confess ;  
     But the blest volume thou hast writ,  
     Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
  
  - 3 Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise  
     Round the whole earth, and never stand ;  
     So, when thy truth began its race,  
     It touched and glanced on every land,
  
  - 4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,  
     Till through the world thy truth has run ;  
     Till Christ has all the nations blessed  
     That see the light, or feel the sun.
- 

### 20. OLNEY.

---

- 1 Sow in the morn thy seed ;  
     At eve hold not thy hand ;  
     To doubt and fear give thou no heed ;  
     Broadcast it o'er the land !
  
- 2 And duly shall appear,  
     In verdure, beauty, strength,  
     The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,  
     And the full corn at length.
  
- 3 Thou canst not toil in vain ;  
     Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,  
     Shall foster and mature the grain  
     For garners in the sky.
  
- 4 Then, when the glorious end,  
     The day of God shall come,  
     The angel-reapers shall descend,  
     And heaven cry, " Harvest home !"

## 21. MISSIONARY HYMN.

- 1 From Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand ;  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.
  
- 2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile?—  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown ;  
The heathen, in his blindness,  
Bows down to wood and stone.
  
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,—  
Shall we, to men benighted,  
The lamp of life deny ?  
Salvation ! Oh, Salvation !—  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till earth's remotest nation,  
Has learned Messiah's name.
  
- 4 Waft—waft, ye winds ! his story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,—  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole !  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign !

## 22. ST. ANN'S.

---

- 1 OH, where are kings and empires now  
Of old that went and came?  
But, Lord, thy Church is praying yet,  
A thousand years the same.
  - 2 We mark her goodly battlements,  
And her foundations strong;  
We hear within the solemn voice  
Of her unending song.
  - 3 For not like kingdoms of the world  
Thy holy Church, O God!  
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,  
And tempests are abroad.
  - 4 Unshaken as eternal hills,  
Immovable she stands;  
A mountain that shall fill the earth,  
A house not made by hands.
- 

## 23. ANVERN.

---

- 1 Triumphant Zion! lift thy head,  
From dust and darkness, and the dead;  
Though humbled long, awake at length,  
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.
- 2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,  
And let thy various charms be known;  
The world thy glories shall confess,  
Decked in the robes of righteousness,
- 3 No more shall foes unclean invade,  
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;  
No more shall hell's insulting host  
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.
- 4 God, from on high, thy groans will hear;  
His hands thy ruins shall repair;  
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease  
To guard thee in eternal peace.

## 24. WEBB.

- 
- 1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,  
 Great David's greater Son !  
 Hail, in the time appointed,  
 His reign on earth begun !  
 He comes to break oppression,  
 To set the captive free,  
 To take away transgression,  
 And rule in equity.
- 2 He comes with succor speedy,  
 To those who suffer wrong ;  
 To help the poor and needy,  
 And bid the weak be strong ;  
 To give them songs for sighing,  
 Their darkness turn to light,  
 Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
 Were precious in his sight.
- 3 He shall come down, like showers  
 Upon the fruitful earth,  
 And love, and joy, like flowers,  
 Spring in his path to birth :  
 Before him on the mountains,  
 Shall peace, the herald, go ;  
 And righteousness in fountains,  
 From hill to valley flow.
- 4 For him shall prayer unceasing  
 And daily vows ascend ;  
 His kingdom still increasing,—  
 A kingdom without end :  
 The tide of time shall never  
 His covenant remove ;  
 His name shall stand forever,—  
 That name to us is—Love.

## 25. WARD.

---

- 1 God is the refuge of his saints,  
When storms of sharp distress invade  
Ere we can offer our complaints,  
Behold him present with his aid.
  
- 2 There is a stream whose gentle flow  
Supplies the city of our God,  
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,  
And watering our divine abode.
  
- 3 That sacred stream, thine holy Word,  
Our grief allays, our fear controls;  
Sweet peace thy promises afford,  
And give new strength to fainting souls.
  
- 4 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,  
Secure against a threatening hour;  
Nor can her firm foundation move,  
Built on his truth, and armed with power.

---

## 26. ZION.

---

- 1 On the mountain's top appearing,  
Lo! the sacred herald stands,  
Welcome news to Zion bearing—  
Zion, long in hostile lands!  
Mourning captive!  
God himself shall loose thy bands!
  
- 2 God, thy God, will now restore thee;  
He himself appears thy Friend;  
All thy foes shall flee before thee;  
Here their boasts and triumphs end;  
Great deliverance  
Zion's King will surely send.
  
- 3 Peace and joy shall now attend thee;  
All thy warfare now is past;  
God thy Saviour will defend thee;  
Victory is thine at last;  
All thy conflicts  
End in everlasting rest.



## 27. NUREMBURG.

- 
- 1 WAKE the song of jubilee,  
Let it echo o'er the sea !  
Now is come the promised hour ;  
Jesus reigns with glorious power !
  - 2 All ye nations, join and sing,  
Praise your Saviour, praise your King ;  
Let it sound from shore to shore—  
“ Jesus reigns forevermore !”
  - 3 Hark ! the desert lands rejoice ;  
And the islands join their voice ;  
Joy ! the whole creation sings,—  
“ Jesus is the King of kings !”

## 28. CHRISTMAS.

- 
- 1 DAUGHTER of Zion ! from the dust  
Exalt thy fallen head ;  
Again in thy Redeemer trust,—  
He calls thee from the dead.
  - 2 Awake, awake, put on thy strength,—  
Thy beautiful array ;  
Thy day of freedom dawns at length,—  
The Lord's appointed day.
  - 3 Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge,  
And send thy heralds forth ;  
Say to the south,—“ Give up thy charge,  
And keep not back, O north !”
  - 4 They come, they come ;—thine exiled bands,  
Where'er they rest or roam,  
Have heard thy voice in distant lands,  
And hasten to their home.
  - 5 Thus, though the universe shall burn,  
And God his works destroy,  
With songs, thy ransomed shall return,  
And everlasting joy.

### 29. MISSIONARY CHANT.

---

- 1 YE Christian heralds! go, proclaim  
Salvation through Immanuel's name;  
To distant climes the tidings bear,  
And plant the rose of Sharon there.
- 1 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,  
With flaming zeal your breast inspire,  
Bid raging winds their fury cease,  
And hush the tempest into peace.
- 3 And when our labors all are o'er,  
Then we shall meet to part no more,—  
Meet with the blood-bought throng, to fall,  
And crown our Jesus—Lord of all!

### 30. SHIRLAND.

---

- 1 How beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Zion's hill!  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal.
- 2 How charming is their voice!  
How sweet their tidings are!  
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King;  
He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears,  
That hear this joyful sound!  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found.
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heavenly light!  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare his arm  
Through all the earth abroad;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

**31. ROCK OF AGES.**

---

1 Rock of ages! cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee :  
 Let the water and the blood,  
 From thy wounded side that flowed,  
 Be of sin the perfect cure ;  
 Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears forever flow,  
 Should my zeal no languor know,  
 This for sin could ne'er atone ;  
 Thou must save, and thou alone ;  
 In my hand no price I bring,  
 Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When mine eye-lids close in death,  
 When I rise to worlds unknown,  
 And behold thee on thy throne,—  
 Rock of ages! cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee.

---

**32. DUNDEE.**

---

1 How sweet and awful is the place,  
 With Christ within the doors ;  
 While everlasting love displays  
 The choicest of her stores.

2 While all our hearts, and all our songs,  
 Join to admire the feast,  
 Each of us cries, with thankful tongue,—  
 “ Lord, why was I a guest ?”

3 ’Twas the same love that spread the feast,  
 That sweetly drew us in ;  
 Else we had still refused to taste,  
 And perished in our sin.

4 Pity the nations, O our God !  
 Constrain the earth to come ;  
 Send thy victorious word abroad,  
 And bring the strangers home.

### 33. OLIVET.

---

- 1 My faith looks up to thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine !  
Now hear me while I pray ;  
Take all my guilt away ;  
Oh, let me, from this day,  
Be wholly thine !
  
- 2 May thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart ;  
My zeal inspire ;  
As thou hast died for me,  
Oh ! may my love to thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be—  
A living fire.
  
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be thou my Guide ;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tear away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From thee aside.
  
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour ! then in love,  
Fear and distrust remove ;  
Oh ! bear me safe above,—  
A ransomed soul.

---

### 34. ALETTA.

---

- 1 WHEN on Sinai's top I see  
God descend, in majesty,  
To proclaim his holy law,  
All my spirit sinks with awe.

- 2 When in ecstasy sublime,  
 Tabor's glorious steep I climb ;  
 At the too transporting light,  
 Darkness rushes o'er my sight.
- 3 When on Calvary I rest,  
 God in flesh made manifest,  
 Shines in my Redeemer's face,  
 Full of beauty, truth, and grace.
- 4 Here I would forever stay,  
 Weep and gaze my soul away ;  
 Thou art heaven on earth to me,  
 Lovely, mournful Calvary !
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### 35. AMSTERDAM.

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- 1 Lamb of God ! whose bleeding love  
 We now recall to mind,  
 Send the answer from above,  
 And let us mercy find :  
 Think on us, who think on thee,  
 Every burdened soul release ;  
 Oh, remember Calvary,  
 And bid us go in peace !
- 2 By thine agonizing pain,  
 And bloody sweat, we pray--  
 By thy dying love to man,  
 Take all our sins away :  
 Burst our bonds, and set us free,  
 From all sin do thou release ;  
 Oh, remember Calvary,  
 And bid us go in peace !
- 3 Let thy blood, by faith applied,  
 The sinner's pardon seal ;  
 Own us freely justified,  
 And all our sickness heal :  
 By thy passion on the tree,  
 Let our griefs and troubles cease --  
 Oh, remember Calvary,  
 And bid us go in peace !

## 36. GREENVILLE.

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1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,  
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace :  
 Let us each, thy love possessing,  
 Triumph in redeeming grace ;  
 Oh, refresh us,  
 Traveling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,  
 For thy gospel's joyful sound ;  
 May the fruits of thy salvation  
 In our hearts and lives abound ;  
 May thy presence,  
 With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given  
 Us from earth to call away,  
 Borne on angel's wings to heaven,  
 Glad the summons to obey,  
 May we ever  
 Reign with Christ in endless day.

## 37. HEBRON.

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1 Lord, now we part in thy blest name,  
 In which we here together came ;  
 Grant us, our few remaining days,  
 To work thy will, and spread thy praise !

2 Teach us in life and death to bless  
 Thee, Lord, our strength and righteousness ;  
 Grant that we all may meet above,  
 Where we shall better sing thy love.

3 To God the Father, God the Son,  
 And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
 Be honor, praise, and glory given,  
 By all on earth, and all in heaven.

### 38. BOYLSTON.

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- 1 BLEST be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love ;  
The fellowship of kindred minds,  
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers ;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts, and our cares.
- 3 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain ;  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.
- 4 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way ;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.
- 5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin, we shall be free,  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.

### 39. LABAN.

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- 1 LORD, at this closing hour,  
Establish every heart  
Upon thy word of truth and power  
To keep us when we part.
2. Peace to our brethren give ;  
Fill all our hearts with love ;  
In faith and patience may we live,  
And seek our rest above.
- 3 Through changes, bright or drear,  
We would thy will pursue ;  
And toil to spread thy kindom here,  
Till we its glory view.
- 4 To God, the Only Wise,  
In every age adored,  
Let glory from the church arise  
Through Jesus Christ our Lord !







# Order of Exercises.

Tuesday—3 P. M., Academy of Music ; Business Meeting.

“ 7½ P. M., Church of the Pilgrims ; Annual Sermon, by Rev. J. F. Stearns, D. D.

Wednesday—9½ A. M., Academy of Music ; Business Meeting.

“ 2½ P. M., Academy of Music ; Business Meeting.

“ 7½ P. M., Academy of Music ; Addresses.

“ 9½ A. M., Church of the Pilgrims ; Maternal Association.

“ 3 P. M., Church of the Pilgrims ; Children's Meeting.

“ 7½ P. M., Plymouth Church ; Addresses.

Thursday—9½ A. M., Academy of Music ; Business Meeting.

“ 4½ P. M., Academy of Music ; Business Meeting.

“ 7½ P. M., Academy of Music ; Addresses.

“ 9½ A. M., First Presbyterian Church, Henry St. ; Woman's Miss. Society.


“ 3 P. M. Plymouth Church ; Communion.

“ “ South Pres. Church ; “

“ “ Lafayette Ave. Church ; “

“ 7½ P. M., Clinton Ave. Church ; Addresses.

Friday—9½ A. M., Academy of Music ; Farewell Addresses.

 Morning Prayer Meetings on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, at 8½ A. M. ; at Church of the Pilgrims, and Lafayette Avenue Church.